

Advice to the Maidens of LONDON:

To Forfake Their

Since they are become so Common with *Billin-fate* Women, and the *Wenches* that cryes *Kitchin-Stuff*: Together with the Wanton Milles of the Town.

To the Tune of, *Ye Ladies of London:*

This may be Printed, R. P.



Now you young females that follows the 9999, both beautiful, brown, black, and muddy, you must expect for to reap what you've sown, for making of beside all your study. These 999 Lines I send to you now, concerning your 9999s ad junk, To credit Pop-Knot, we will not allow, and therefore take this for a warning.

Do not consider the women of Old,
who flourish not in large Laces,
nor in your suffering silver and gold,
but with many more adorned of lace;

But now at length these things are forgot,
and women are monstrous wicked,
Susan and Joan they will have a Top-Knot,
although they have never a smicket.

Every Diarist (say'd Countess) Oh,
 When once she comes up to the City,
 If she can get but a Ribbon-fal-al,
 Then she is wondrous pretty :
 Thus Al-a-mode they're bawling to fecur,
 When e're they go trooping together,
 Like a Fore-Bole of a Country Team,
 Deckt up in their flourishing Vestet,

Here we may see what young Darnleys will do,
before they will wait on their pleasure,
Nancy and Neil of the Billing-gate Crew,
they'll stooge their secret treasure,
for a Top-Knot to wear they have one,
to wear on the heads when they're ready,
And as they trip it to Ilington,
ye scarce can know Joan from my Lady.

Kate the Cook Maid is as fine as the rest,
behind there is no one that leave her,
She'll have a Top-Knot to wear when she's dead,
of else it would certainly grieve her,
Her Kitchen-stuff she often will sell,
to purchase that Ranting Affire,
And when she hears it it please her well,
to think how Young-men her admire.

But as for those that have Money to seek,
and cannot tell where they shall find it,
Keep their Top-Knots well take up by the week,
and pay when the Devil is blinded;
What need we care if they have their Hair,
the shameless Fashions of London,
Fine Woods and Vases, with Top-Knots beside,
without which, alas! they are undone.

Some officers were as much Ribbon a top,
in this their most showy attire,
And their sword was a sign of shop,
and they would have no one pass by her,
And what should come and have her care,
and they having money, they care him,
They dress up in their top Knot and hair,
they may be sufficient to please him.

During this time, more of the Colon-
ists of England is passing to common.
It is high time that it now was laid down
by every English and American,
that no man shall let them alone,
who then shall not be defended.
The only duty will always be known
from those that are better defended.

Printed for J. Blane, at the Sign of the *Loathing-Clasp*
on *London-Bridge*.